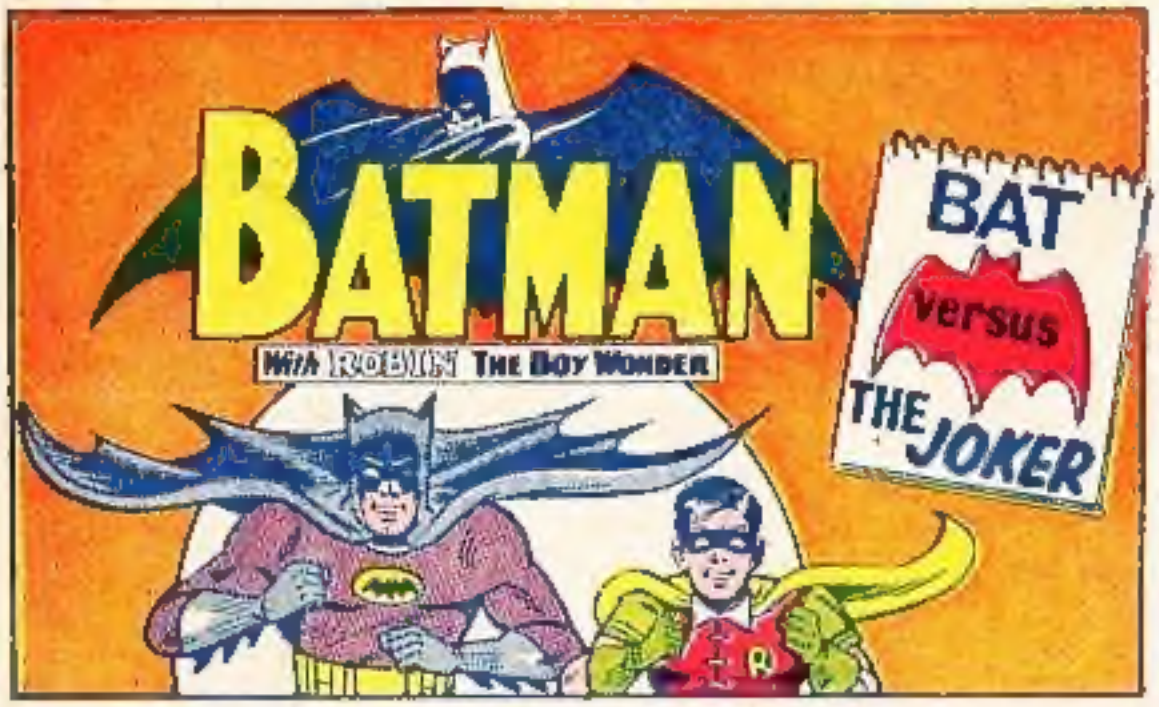
★WANT THRILLS? WANT LAUGHS? YOU WANT...★

7d

SMASH!

No. 27
6th AUG. 1966
EVERY TUESDAY



THE JOKER, PAROLED TO BRUCE WAYNE (ALIAS BATMAN), IS SUBSTITUTE BUTLER AT STATELY WAYNE MANOR...
I HAVE WOUND THE CAT AND PUT OUT THE CLOCK, SIR. WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?
THANK YOU, JOKER. YOU MAY RETIRE NOW.
HOLY SEMANTICS!

THAT CROOK CAN'T GET ANYTHING STRAIGHT!
THE JOKER ALWAYS SAYS THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT HE MEANS. BUT REMEMBER--- HE IS NO LONGER A CROOK!

IS OLD TRIBAL SAYING: "HE WHO WORRY MOST, WORRY LEAST!"
THE WAY YOU WORRY, YOU'D THINK THAT DO-GOODER MILLIONAIRE AND HIS GOOFY BOY WARD WERE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

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NOW THAT OUR "BUTLER" ---THE *JOKER*---IS SAFELY IN BED, IT'S TIME FOR US TO GO ON PATROL!

---AS *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN*!

MERE MOMENTS LATER, THE FANTASTIC *BATMOBILE* SPEEDS FROM THE INCREDIBLY SECRET *BATCAVE*....

GOLLY, BATMAN, I HOPE WE RUN INTO A REAL JUICY *HOLDUP* OR SOMETHING!

RR-ROAR!

EASY, CHUM! REMEMBER, OUR JOB IS TO *FIGHT* CRIME---NOT TO *GLORY* IN IT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE *JOKERMOBILE*....

I *KNOW* THE GOTHAM CITY BANK IS CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT, LAUGHING GIRL---

THAT WHY WE *GO* THERE, UGH?

GOTHAM CITY BANK LIKE FORT, *JOKER*! HOW WE GET TO LOOT?

WE *DON'T*, LAUGHING GIRL! THE LOOT WILL COME TO *US*!

GOTHAM BANK

SUDDENLY---!

MONEY ON BIG RIVER! HOW??

SIMPLE! ONE OF MY MEN PLANTED IN THE WATER DEPARTMENT OPENED THE BANK'S MAIN VALVE!

WHEN THE VAULT FILLED WITH *WATER*, THE *PRESSURE* DID THE REST---JUST AS I PLANNED!

YOU EXTRA SMART CHIEF, *JOKER*! NOW WE PLENTY RICH!

COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

GORDON CALLING *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN*! THIS IS A *RED ALERT*! COME IN, *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN*!

A *FLOOD* AT THE *BANK*, COMMISSIONER?!? WELL, I DON'T *KNOW*, SIR. FLOODS ARE A BIT OUT OF OUR *LINE*!

NOTHING IS OUT OF OUR LINE, CHUM!

IT *COULD* BE A NEW TECHNIQUE IN *BANK-ROBBERY*, YOU KNOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT AS USUAL, *BATMAN*! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, COMMISSIONER! OVER AND OUT!

"OVER AND OUT!" HOW EASY THEY MAKE IT SOUND, CHIEF!

EASY FOR *THEM*, SIR! MAKES YOU FEEL SORT OF... *MUMBLE*.

WE MUST HAVE A MILLION DOLLARS IN SOGGY MONEY, LAUGHING GIRL!

PLENTY WAMPUM! WE GO NOW, UGH, *JOKER*!

LOOK! THE *JOKERMOBILE*! BUT THE *JOKER* IS SAFELY IN BED AT STATELY WAYNE MANOR --- OR *IS HE*?!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! HANG ON, ROBIN!

EGAD! *BATMOBILE* CLOSING IN FAST FROM THE REAR! PREPARE FOR EVASIVE ACTION!!

HOW!

HOW INDEED? FASTEN YOUR SEAT-BELT! PUT ON YOUR CRASH HELMET! BIG DOINGS NEXT "BATDAY!" IN SMASH!

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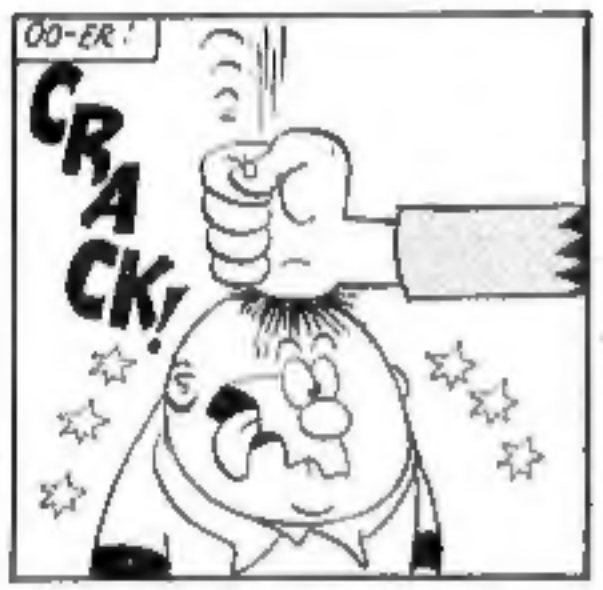
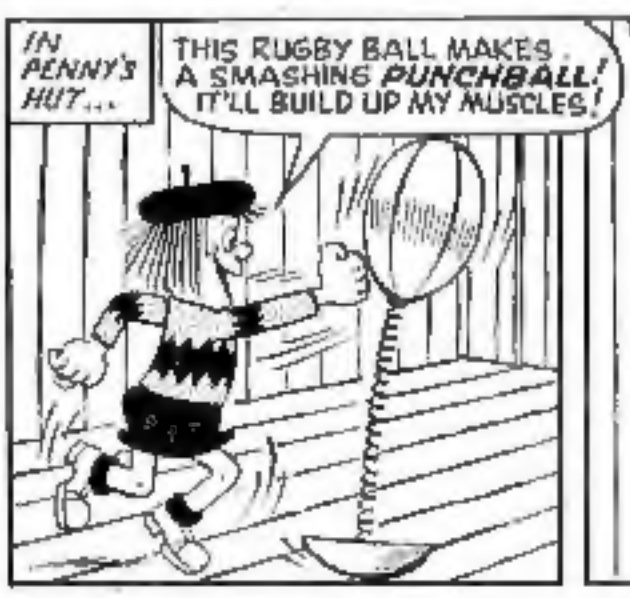
BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1966





AAGH!
OOMPH!
THIS IS GREAT FUN! IT'LL WORK UP AN APPETITE FOR MY FAVOURITE MINCEMEAT DINNER!
POW!
YIPE!
HELP! SHE'S USING OUR BALL AS A BOXING GLOVE! OUCH!

SO PENNY WANTS TO PLAY RUGBY, EH? WELL WE'LL HAVE A LINE-OUT NOW!

TRAMP! TRAMP!

HEH! HEH!

HERE SHE COMES! THAT SHORT-CUT PUT US IN FRONT OF HER!

HELP!

TRIP!

GOT HER! HEH! HEH!

ENJOY YOUR TRIP, PENNY!

GOAL!

HOORAY!

AAAGH!

HERE SHE COMES! SHE'S AS GOOD AS OURS! WE'LL GET OUR BALL BACK NOW!

I'M NOT FINISHED YET! I'LL SHOW THEM! THIS PENNY ISN'T SPENT!

POINNNG!

??? ???

DIRTY ROTTER!

CHEAT! SHE'S FOOLED US AGAIN!

HEH! HEH! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE USING YOUR HEAD!

POW!

OOF!

OOF!

COME ON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

SHE CAN HAVE THE BALL!

IT JUST ISN'T WORTH IT!

HO! HO! THE BIG COWARDS! I'LL GO HOME FOR DINNER NOW!

HELP! IT'S STUCK! IT WON'T COME OFF!

TUG! PULL! TUG!

HO! HO! POOR OLD PENNY! NO DINNER FOR HER! AND IT'S SCRUMPTIOUS!

GRRR! I HATE RUGBY!

I LOVE MINCEMEAT!

MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

Want to talk to your pals in a strange language that no-one else will be able to understand?

In fact, to other people it will probably sound Chinese. But you and your closest friends can learn to speak it in a matter of hours and carry on fast conversations in a few days.

The *faster* you speak it, of course, the better.

And the Knowall language is simply this . . . you add the sound 'AIG' before the first vowel (A,E,I, O,U and Y) in every word you say.

For example "FRED THORN IS A PINHEAD", becomes "FRAIGED THAIGORN AIGIS AIGA PAIGIN HAIGEAD". Difficult? NO! Try saying it a couple of times and you'll see! Naigow faigor maigy faigirst traigick . . .

SEE-SAW SIGHT

Here's a fascinating sight—especially in a dark room. But get Mum's okay before you try it, and BE CAREFUL not to set the house on fire or burn yourself. Press a long pin through a candle and balance it between two glasses standing on a sheet of greaseproof paper so as not to make a mess on the kitchen table. Now light both ends of the candle and, in a second or so, you'll find that it will rock to and fro like a see-saw!

Baffling Balance

Got a pen-knife and pencil handy? Don't worry, I'm not going to ask you to sharpen the pencil and write out a hundred lines. It's more difficult than that!

I was wondering if anyone could balance the two together on one finger.

Actually, though, it's dead easy. All you do is put them together as the drawing shows—and you're all set to demonstrate a miracle to your pals.

Here's a simple little question that will catch out your friends! Ask them which was the tallest mountain in the world, before Everest was discovered. You'll probably get a lot of different answers—but, of course, the right answer is EVEREST! Think about it.

Ask your mates how many sides there are to a circle! The answer is TWO! The inside and the outside.

Bubble Juggle

You don't have to be a Knowall to know how to make bubbles from soapsuds and blow them from either one of Dad's old pipes or, better still, from one of those clay pipes that you can buy for about sixpence from any tobacconist.

But here's how to make monster bubbles—bigger and stronger than you've ever seen before.

You simply add a few drops of GLYCERINE to your soapy water. YUP, it's as simple as that!

Now get blowing, and you'll find that by wearing some soft woollen gloves, you can play 'catchers' with the bubbles or juggle with them.

SNAKES ALIVE

Collect some acorn cups and make this life-like snake!

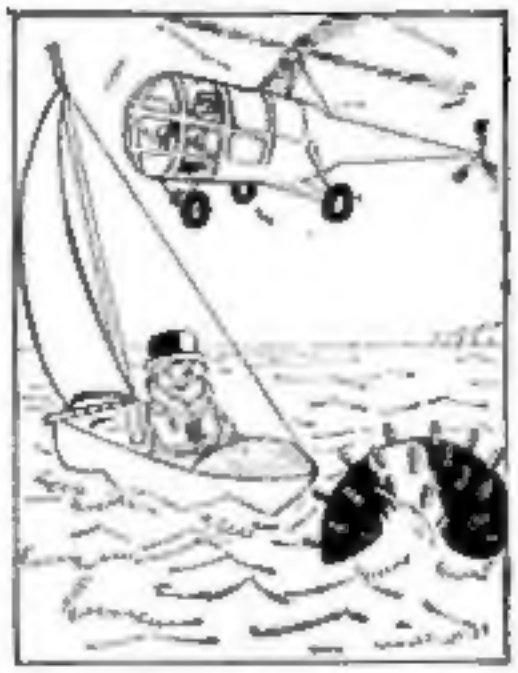
Grade the acorn-cups according to size, the big ones first. Then make a hole through the middle of each cup, with a needle or something. Now thread some cotton through the holes and make a knot in one end. For the snake's head just stick a complete acorn in the biggest cup. To make your snake really lifelike, paint eyes on the head and some streaks on the body. WARNING. DON'T LEAVE IT AROUND TO SCARE SISTERS AND MUMS!

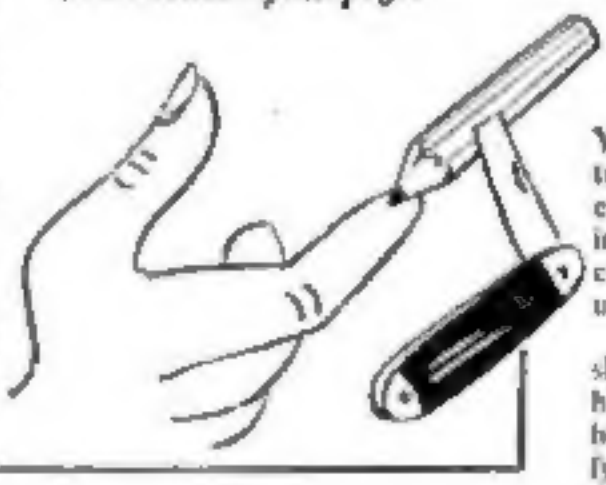
Strange Habit!

"Habit" is a rather strange word when you look at it closely! Remove the H, and A BIT remains. Now remove the A, and there's still a BIT left. Take away HAB and there's still the whole of IT left!

CAN *YOU* SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

The Smasher in his dad's helicopter is the only person in the world who can save our Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. For Dr Doom has tied him up and set him adrift in a dinghy which is speeding towards a mine that will explode at the slightest touch. But the boy in the helicopter cannot reach the dinghy in time to land and save our agent. What can he do? Get thinking, you Smashers and Knowalls. You'll find the answer at the bottom of this page.





Out For The Count!

Here's a trick with numbers that will catch out the top boy in your class.

Ask him to name the next higher number after each number you say! Too easy? Well, just start calling the numbers and see what happens . . . You begin with a small number, such as nine. He will reply, "Ten". Keep going up in the size of your numbers until you reach a four digit number such as three-thousand-five-hundred and ten. He will reply, "Three-thousand-five-hundred and eleven!" Now *very quickly* say, "Four-thousand and ninety-nine!" It's almost certain that his reply will be, "Five-thousand!" He'll be wrong—for the correct answer is FOUR-THOUSAND ONE-HUNDRED!

DID YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

Swiftly, he zooms down low towards the dinghy at such an angle that the wind from the helicopter's blades blows the little boat, and the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. away from DANGER!

Hot Bottle!

You'll need a hot sunny day to try this trick on your friends. Tie a button to the end of a piece of thread, and suspend it inside a bottle as I show you here. The challenge is to break the thread without uncorking or breaking the bottle.

After everyone has given up—just show them how it's done. All you do is hold the bottle in the sunlight and then burn through the thread with a magnifying glass! The lens of a pair of 'specs' will do if you haven't got a magnifying glass handy.

THUNDER STRING

With just a length of string, YOU are going to produce a noise like thunder!

If anyone doubts it, tell them to put their hands over their ears to stop them being deafened.

When they've covered their ears, put your string round their head and hands, and, drawing it taut, run your finger and thumb along its length.

I'll bet your victim almost shoots out of his chair at the noise in his ears.

Don't believe me? Then get someone to try it on you first!

10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr Knowall at the address below. If it's printed you win 10/-. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

The feature I don't like is:

To: Mr Knowall, SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

HANG ON TO YOUR SEATS, SMASHERS! HERE'S ROUND FIVE OF THE DUEL BETWEEN OUR SUPER-HERO AND THE FORMIDABLE DOCTOR FEAR! RUBBER-MAN IS HIT BY A STUNNER BULLET! LOOKS LIKE A WIN FOR DOCTOR FEAR!

I WILL DEAL WITH RUBBERMAN LATER. HE WILL NOT REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS FOR *HOURS* YET!

YOUR MISTAKE, FEAR! STUNNER BULLETS DON'T WORK SO WELL ON PEOPLE MADE OF *RUBBER!*

Oooo

IT TAKES RUBBERMAN ONLY **SECONDS** TO UNSTRAP HIMSELF...

THE DOOR'S LOCKED! AND NO **ORDINARY** MAN COULD SQUEEZE THROUGH THAT SLIT WINDOW UP THERE, BUT...

...I AM **NOT** AN ORDINARY MAN!

HUH?

BEFORE THE STARTLED GUARD CAN PULL THE TRIGGER...

NOT EVEN CASSIUS CLAY HAS GOT A REACH LIKE **MINE!**

AAGH!

THE HIGH WINDOW LOOKS OUT OVER A CROWDED COMPOUND...

?

THESE MEN HAVE BEEN SUBJECTED TO THE **FULL TREATMENT OF FEAR**, MASTER — AND THEIR MINDS ARE **COMPLETELY DESTROYED!**

AND NOW I SHALL GIVE THEM **NEW** MINDS! MINDS THAT WILL HEED ONLY **MY** BIDDING. JUST AS, VERY SOON NOW, I SHALL GIVE **RUBBERMAN** THE MIND OF A SLAVE!

SUDDENLY A SIREN WAILS, AND...

THERE'S A HELICOPTER COMING STRAIGHT THIS WAY!

START THE COVER-DOME MECHANISM! **QUICKLY!**

SECONDS BEFORE THE GIANT DOME SLIDES TOGETHER...

NO WONDER DOCTOR FEAR HAS GOT AWAY WITH HIS TRICKS FOR SO LONG. THAT DOME CONCEALS EVERYTHING FROM THE AIR.

AS THE WHIRLYBIRD CLATTERS CLOSER...

AND I'LL BET THAT 'COPTER IS PART OF THE SEARCH FOR THE AIRCRAFT I WAS IN — THE ONE DOCTOR FEAR'S THUGS HI-JACKED!

I — I'VE FOUND HIM! THAT CAN ONLY BE — *RUBBER-MAN!*

HEY! SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT US! WHO? — WHY?

A VERY NASTY CHARACTER WHO'S MADE A STUDY OF THE EFFECTS OF FEAR — THAT'S **WHO!** AND AS FOR **WHY** — WELL, HE KNOWS I'LL SOON HAVE THAT ISLAND OF HIS CRAWLING WITH POLICE!

BUT DOCTOR FEAR HAS PREPARED FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY...

EVERY MAN AND OBJECT OF VALUE TO US IS ON THAT PLANE, DOCTOR FEAR. WITHIN THE HOUR IT WILL TOUCH-DOWN AT OUR **SECONDARY HEADQUARTERS.**

AND MY BEST AGENTS— I WANT TO SEE THEM **ALL**... AS SOON AS WE BOARD THE YACHT!

AS FEAR'S LUXURY YACHT GLIDES AWAY...

ALL EVIDENCE HAS NOW BEEN DESTROYED, BUT WE SHALL NOT BE SAFE UNTIL **RUBBERMAN** HAS ALSO BEEN DESTROYED!

WE KNOW ALL THAT, MASTER— THAT IS WHY WE ARE HERE!

BOOM!

AFTER LANDING IN NEW YORK, RUBBERMAN FACES THE CAMERAMEN...

GIVE US A BREAK, RUBBERMAN. TELL US WHERE YOU'VE BEEN!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE AIRCRAFT?

HOTEL

I'M SORRY, BOYS! I WAS ASKED BY THE POLICE NOT TO REVEAL WHAT I TOLD THEM. NOW— **PLEASE** LET ME GET SOME REST. BELIEVE ME, I **NEED** IT!

BUT ONE YOUNG REPORTER IS AS HARD TO GET RID OF AS A CLINGING LEECH...

LOOK, RUBBERMAN, HAVE A HEART! I'M NAT TRACY AND I WORK FOR THE TOUGHEST EDITOR IN THE COUNTRY. HE'LL BLOW HIS TOP IF I DON'T GET THIS STORY! HE'LL...!

...AND I'LL BLOW A GASKET IF I DON'T GET SOME **SLEEP**! SORRY, NAT!

BUT FIVE MINUTES LATER, A FIST RAPS ON RUBBERMAN'S DOOR...

OPEN UP, RUBBERMAN. I'VE JUST **GOT** TO SEE YOU!

I'LL BET THAT'S NAT TRACY AGAIN! I THINK IT'S TIME HE WAS TAUGHT TO TAKE **NO** FOR AN ANSWER!

BUT AS RUBBERMAN UNLOCKS THE DOOR...

HEY! WHO THE BLAZES ARE YOU...?

INSIDE, MISTER SORBO RUBBER!

REAL CAMERAMEN TALK ABOUT **SHOOTING** PEOPLE, STRETCHO-LIMBS! AND THAT'S JUST WHAT **I'M** GOING TO DO NOW. A LITTLE GIFT FROM DOCTOR FEAR, CHUM!

THAT'S NOT A CAMERA! IT'S SOME SORT OF **GUN**!

RUBBERMAN DIVES— JUST IN TIME...

THAT WAS A SPECIAL NAPALM SHELL, RUBBERMAN! AND I'VE PLENTY MORE IN THE MAGAZINE!

NAPALM! THAT WOULD **MELT** ME IF HE SCORED A HIT!

BUT AS RUBBERMAN HITS THE FLOOR...

HE'S **BOUNCED** RIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW!

BELOW RUBBERMAN, AN EIGHT-HUNDRED-FOOT DROP TO THE CITY STREETS... **ABOVE** HIM, DOCTOR FEAR'S TOP ASSASSIN...

MUCH OBLIGED, RUBBERMAN. YOU'VE MADE IT **EASY** FOR ME. A **BABY** COULDN'T MISS YOU NOW!

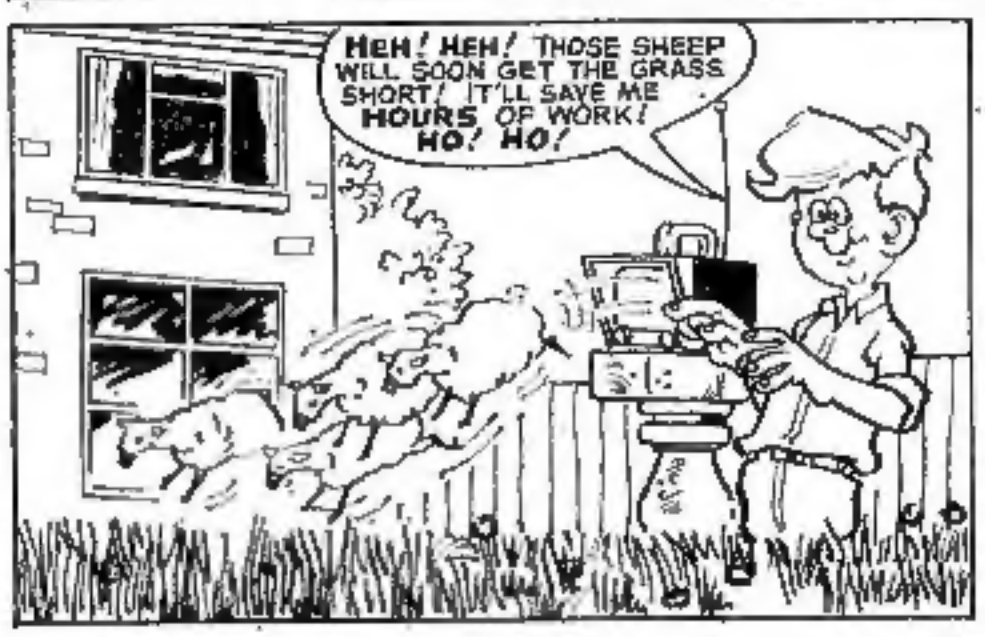
FINIS

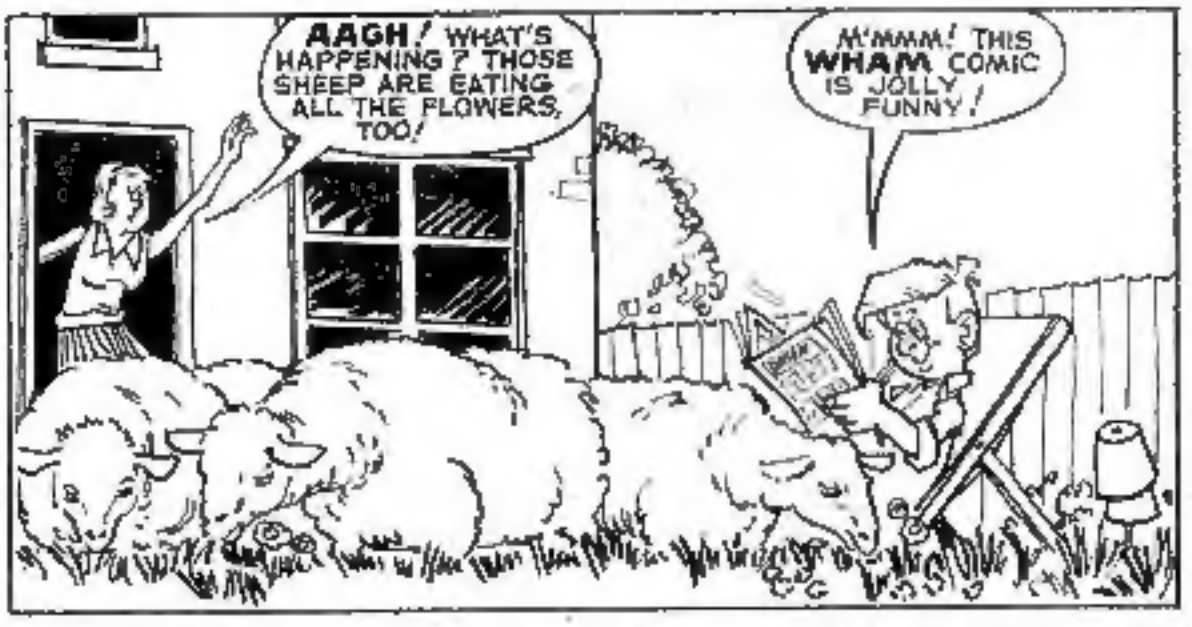
MELTED BY NAPALM — OR A TERRIFYING **DROP** TO THE STREETS BELOW? WHICH WILL RUBBERMAN CHOOSE?

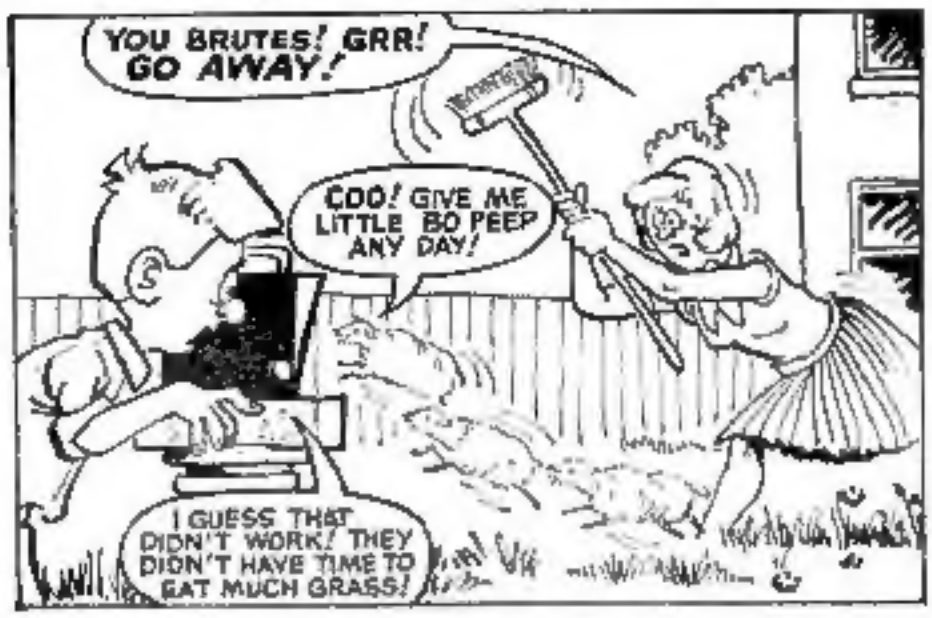
AND WILL **YOU** CHOOSE TO JOIN HIM IN DANGER NEXT WEEK?

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE..







GOSH! IT'S A HISTORY PROGRAMME NOW! I CAN'T MISS THIS CHANCE—LOOK AT THAT SWORD ROB ROY'S GOT! IT WOULD CUT GRASS AS EASY AS WINKING!

OH, NO?!?

JINGS! WHAT HAVE I DOON? I GOT CARRIED AWAY! I'VE CUT YON PIPE!

SQUIRT!

HELP! WHAT NOW? WHAT'S HE BEEN UP TO NOW?

JINGS! I'M GETTING OOT O' HERE!

YOU BIG COWARD! YOU'RE LEAVING ME TO FACE THE MUSIC!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! AS SOON AS I'VE FIXED THIS, YOU'RE FOR IT, MY LAD

OH, HELP! I FORGOT TO SWITCH OFF THE TELLY! WHO'S THIS COMING OUT?

HELP! IT'S BOADICEA! THAT WOMAN WHO HAD THE CHARIOT WITH THE BIG KNIVES ON THE WHEELS! WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO?

WOW! SHE'S CUTTING THE GRASS WITH HER CHARIOT! SHE'LL HAVE IT DONE IN NO TIME AT ALL! WHAT A SPEED!

THAT'S IT DONE, CHARLIE! ALWAYS GLAD TO BE OF ASSISTANCE!

WELL, MUM! HOW ABOUT THAT THEN? BEST CUT IT'S EVER HAD! CAN I GO AND PLAY NOW?

NO, YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, LAD!

B-BUT, MUM! THE GRASS IS CUT.

I WAS GOING TO DO THESE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THEM NOW! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE PLUMBER TO ARRANGE TO GET THAT PIPE MENDED PROPERLY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO THAT LOT YOURSELF, CHARLIE! I'M NOT DOING WASHING UP! THAT'S WOMEN'S WORK! NO! NO!

THE HULK

"ENTER... THE GARGOYLE!"

IN A TOP-SECURITY PRISON, A SPY KNOWN AS IGOR BROODS DARKLY IN HIS CELL...

THE AMERICAN FOOLS THINK I AM DEFEATED! BUT NOT YET!! NO--THEY SHALL SOON LEARN THAT EVEN IN A CELL, IGOR CAN BE DANGEROUS!

FOR THEY DO NOT SUSPECT THAT PASTED ONTO MY THUMB-NAIL IS A SUB-MINIATURE TRANSISTOR SHORT-WAVE SENDING SET!

A SET WITH WHICH I SHALL NOW SEND A SECRET MESSAGE!

AND, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY...

COMRADE!! I AM RECEIVING A CODE MESSAGE FROM IGOR!

QUICK! LET ME HAVE IT!

HMMMM! THIS IS HIGH-PRIORITY! I MUST GIVE IT TO... THE GARGOYLE!

BUT I DARE NOT FACE THE TERRIFYING ONE!! AHH! I HAVE THE ANSWER!

WAIT! WHY DO YOU GIVE ME THIS MESSAGE?! WHY DO YOU NOT BRING IT TO THE GARGOYLE?

YOU ARE MY SUPERIOR, COMRADE! IT IS FOR YOU TO BRING IT!

I CANNOT BEAR TO FACE THE GARGOYLE! THERE IS BUT ONE THING TO DO!

COMRADE! DO NOT ASK ME TO DO THIS! I BEG YOU--

DO IT!! IT IS AN ORDER!

THE GARGOYLE! THE MOST FEARED MAN IN ALL OF AGIA!!

WHO IS OUTSIDE MY DOOR?? SPEAK!! OR FACE THE GARGOYLE'S WRATH!!

I--I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU, COMRADE GARGOYLE! THAT IS ALL!

THE COWARDLY WEAKLINGS DARE NOT FACE ME! BUT THAT IS NOW! I WANT IT!!

LET THEM FEAR ME! SOME DAY ALL THE WORLD WILL TREMBLE BEFORE THE GARGOYLE!

THIS MESSAGE! IT IS UNBELIEVABLE! IN AMERICA, THERE EXISTS A CREATURE CALLED THE HULK, WHOSE POWER ALMOST MATCHES MINE!

I MUST FIND THIS HULK!! I MUST EITHER SLAY HIM, OR BRING HIM BACK AS MY PRISONER, AS A SYMBOL OF MY MIGHT!

ATTENTION! THIS IS THE GARGOYLE! PREPARE A ROCKET-FIRING SUB FOR IMMEDIATE DEPARTURE! THAT IS ALL!

BRIEF HOURS LATER, THE SLIM HULL OF THE LATEST SUB CUTS THROUGH THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE SEA...

UNTIL, REACHING A PRE-ARRANGED AREA, IT UNLEASHES AN EXPERIMENTAL MAN-CARRYING ROCKET!

WHAT'S THAT?? OUR RADAR HAS TRACKED AN UNIDENTIFIED MISSILE HEADING THIS WAY??

UNLEASH OUR HUNTER MISSILES!

WITHIN SECONDS, AMERICA'S MIGHTY DEFENCE STRUCTURE UNLEASHES ITS FANTASTIC ARSENAL, AND...

THE MISSILE IS DESTROYED! BUT I HAVE LANDED AT MY DESTINATION SAFELY!

AND NOW IT IS TIME FOR THE GARGOYLE TO MEET... THE HULK!

AND SO, FATE TWISTS THE THREADS OF OUR TALE TIGHTER AND TIGHTER, UNTIL...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOC? IT'LL BE EVENING SOON! SHOULDN'T WE BE AT HOME, WAITING TO SEE--?

NO, RICK! IF I AM DESTINED TO BECOME THAT INHUMAN CREATURE AGAIN LET IT HAPPEN OUT IN THE OPEN THIS TIME!

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE DOC! YOU'RE THE MOST FAMOUS MISSILE EXPERT IN THE WORLD! YOU'RE BRAINY AND CULTURED, AND ALL THAT JAZZ! AND YET...

AND YET, DUE TO THE FORCES UNLEASHED BY THE GAMMA RAY, I TURN INTO A MARAUDING, SAVAGE BRUTE, AT NIGHTFALL!

THAT'S WHY I MUST STAY WITH YOU, DOC! WITHOUT ME AROUND, YOU MIGHT DO SOMETHING AWFUL! YOU MIGHT EVEN KILL SOMEONE — DOC!! YOUR HANDS!!

THEY'RE CHANGING! YOU'RE BECOMING THE HULK AGAIN!

JUST AS I FEARED! I CANNOT STOP IT!! IT- IT WILL HAPPEN ALL THE TIME!

DOC!! KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THE WHEEL!! LOOK OUT!!

WHEEL? WHO CARES ABOUT THE WHEEL??

WHO CARES ABOUT ANYTHING ?!!

THUD!

SLOWLY, PONDEROUSLY, FROM OUT OF THE WRECKAGE, A HEAD EMERGES! BUT NOT THE SENSITIVE CLEAN-CUT HEAD OF DR. BRUCE BANNER! NO--- THIS IS THE BRUTISH MENACING HEAD OF-- THE HULK!!

WHAT AM I DOING HERE? GOT TO GO! GO WHERE??

OHH . MY HEAD!! WE WERE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

I KNOW THIS COUNTRYSIDE! NEAR GENERAL ROSS'S HOUSE! BETTY LIVES THERE--BETTY!!

NO! WAIT! YOU CAN'T SEE BETTY! NOT LIKE THIS! STOP!

MY QUEST IS ENDED! IT IS HE! THE ONE I SEEK THE HULK!

MEANWHILE, JUST A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, BETTY ROSS IS LOST IN HER OWN DISTURBED MUSINGS

I CAN'T GET BRUCE BANNER OUT OF MY MIND!!

SOMEHOW, I FEEL HE NEEDS ME!

WHAT IS IT, GIRL? YOU'VE SEEMED TROUBLED ALL DAY!

OH, DAD. IF ONLY THINGS WERE AS SIMPLE AS IN YOUR DAY. WHEN A CAVALRY CHARGE OR A SQUAD OF INFANTRYMEN COULD SOLVE ANYTHING!

BUT TODAY, WITH THE STRANGE, ALMOST SUPERNATURAL FORCES ALL AROUND US, I FEEL AS THOUGH WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF SOME FANTASTIC UNIMAGINABLE ADVENTURE!

HONEY, YOU JUST NEED A LITTLE FRESH AIR!

DAD'S RIGHT! PERHAPS A WALK IN THE CRISP NIGHT AIR WILL CLEAR MY HEAD--WILL DRIVE THE TROUBLED FACE OF BRUCE BANNER FROM MY THOUGHTS!

AND PERHAPS I CAN TELL MYSELF IT WAS ALL A DREAM-- THERE IS NO HULK!

BUT THERE IS A HULK! AND DON'T YOU EVER FORGET IT!!

OH-- NO!

FAINTED!! BAH! JUST LIKE ALL WEAK HELPLESS CREATURES!

HULK LET GO OF HER!

YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE HERE! IF YOU'RE FOUND THIS TIME, THEY'LL

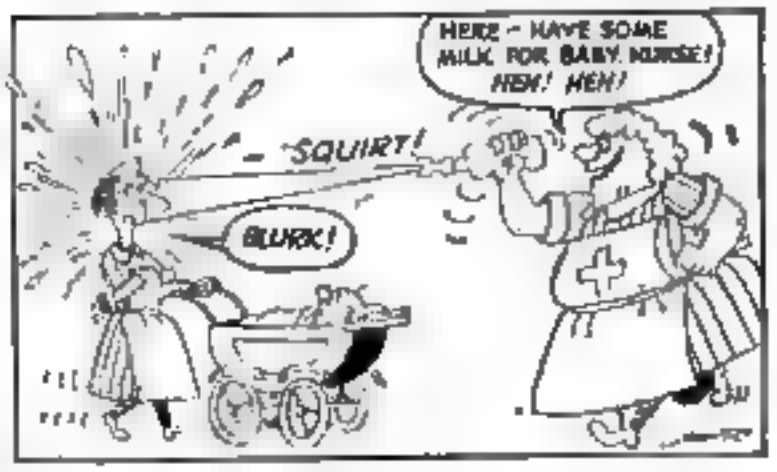
SHUT UP! NOBODY TELLS THE HULK!

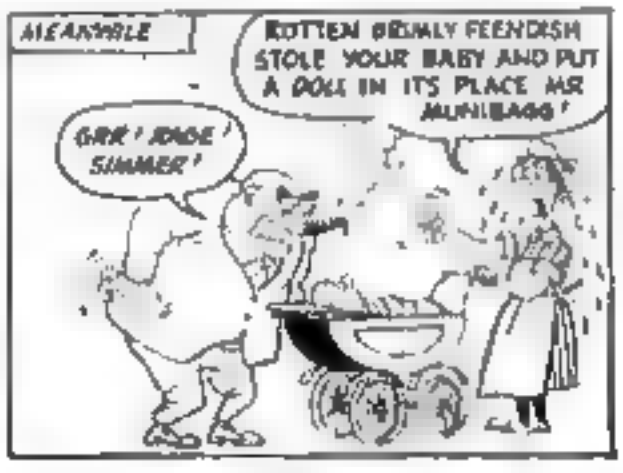
YOU ARE WRONG, MONSTER! TURN AROUND! TURN AND FACE--THE GARGOYLE!

AND SO FATE SETS THE INCREDIBLE HULK OFF ON YET ANOTHER ADVENTURE WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE HULK FACES THE GARGOYLE? WHAT CAN HAPPEN? IF YOU'RE A HULK FAN YOU'LL KNOW THAT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN- AND IT DOES! - IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASH!

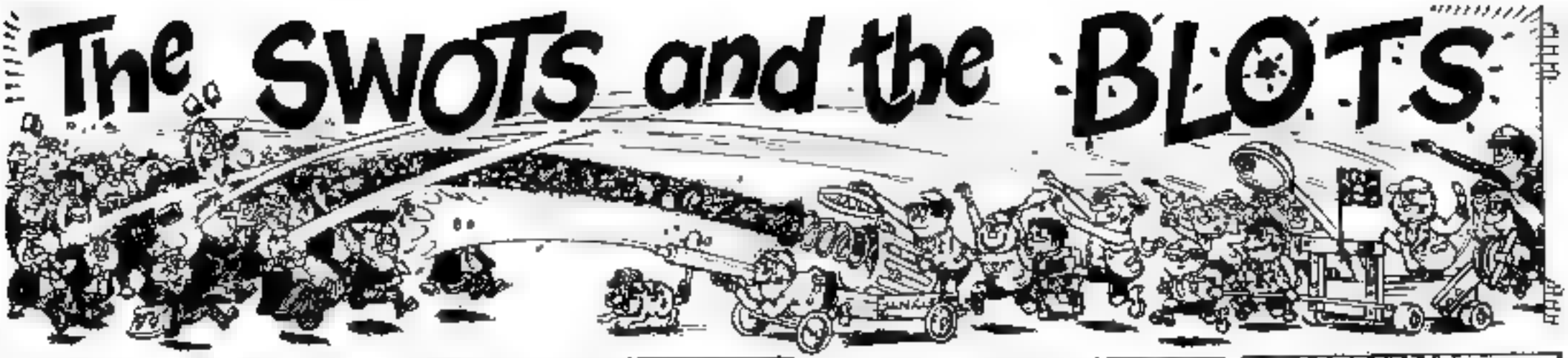
GRIMLY FEENDISH

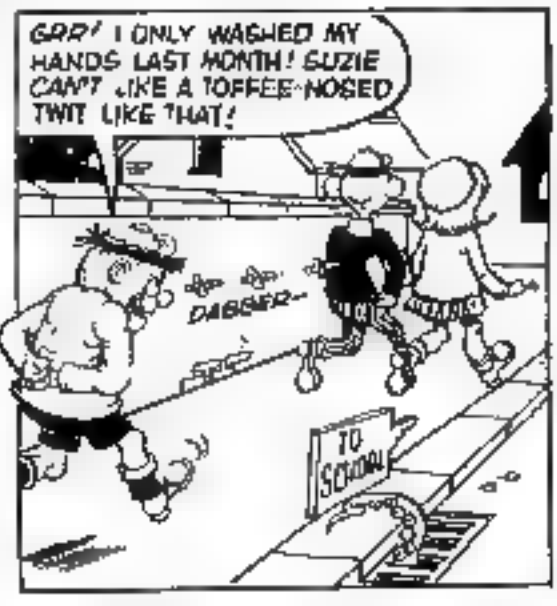
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

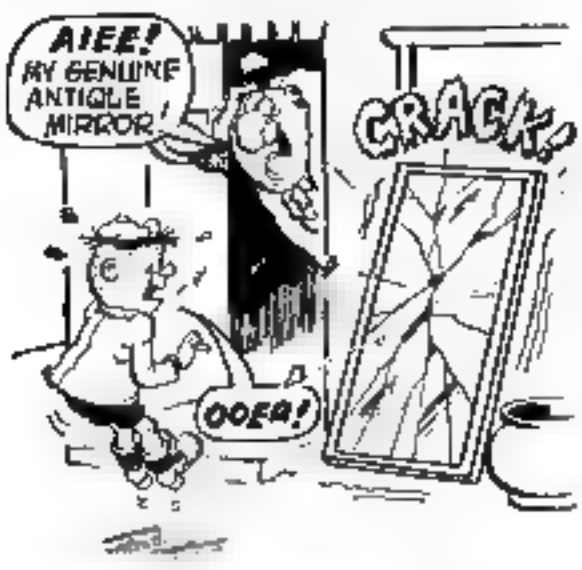


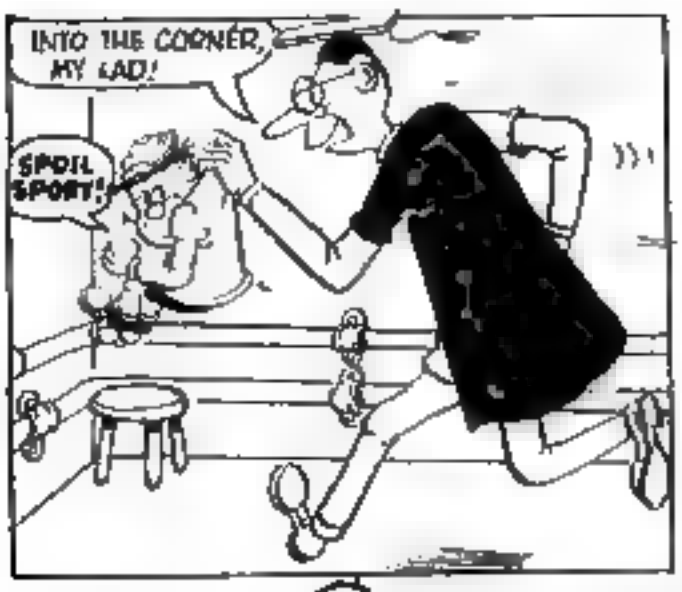


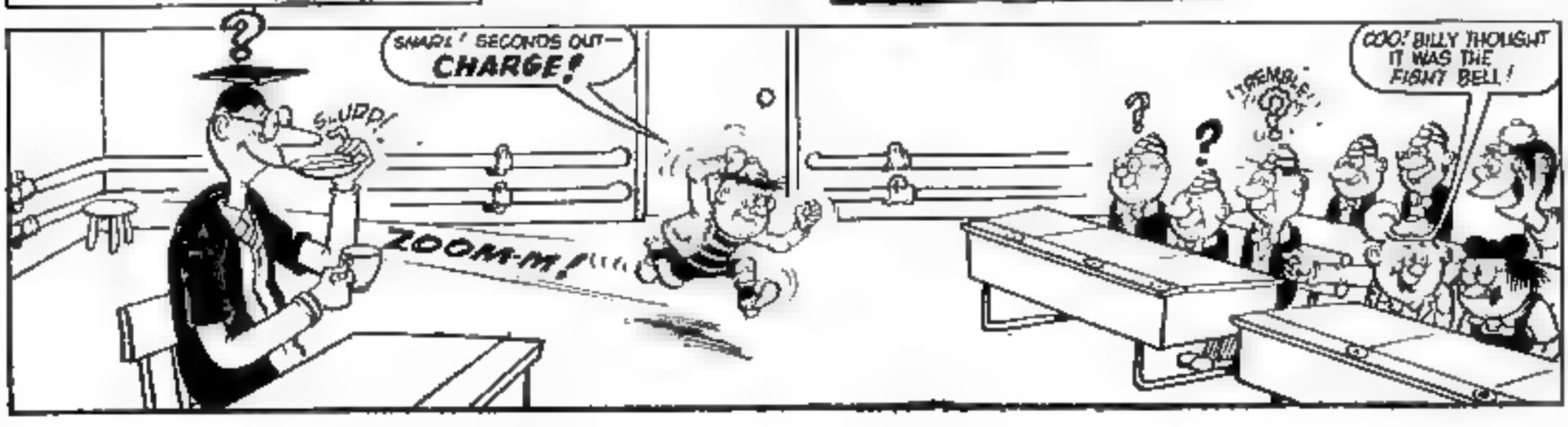
The SWOTS and the BLOTS











YOWL!
KERROW!
BIFF!
THUD!
SUZIE JUST *COULDN'T* FALL FOR A GEEZER WITH A MUG LIKE THAT!
GRR! NOW, MY BOY, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
WELL ME AND THAT SWOT ARE BOTH RIVALS FOR SUZIE AND HE'S *WINNING* – SO I'VE GOT TO DO *SOMETHING* ABOUT HIM!
BLUSH!
YOU LITTLE FOOL – YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY ABOUT IT! BUY HER A NICE BOX OF CHOCS!
SWACK!
OOCH-OWCH! THAT'S-OW! AN IDEA, SIR!
THEY SAY LOVE HURTS – AND THEY WEREN'T LYING!
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK! I WONDER WHAT THEY TASTE LIKE?
SWEETS
CHOCS
THEY ARE DELICIOUS! THIS SHOULD *DEFINITELY* PLEASE HER!
CHOCS
THEY'DE *SMASHING!*
MUNCH!
MMM-MM-M! *MUNCH! GOBBLE!*
GROAN! MOAN!
LITTLE FOOL! NO WONDER YOUR TUMMY ACHES! IMAGINE SCOFFING A THREE-POUND BOX OF CHOCOLATES ALL AT ONE GO! *TCH! TCH!*
GREEN!
CASTOR OIL
PAIN!
SORE!
EMPTY!
CHOCS
NEXT DAY..
HELLO, WHERE'S BILLY THIS MORNING?
ER – WE THINK HE'S LOVE-SICK, SIR! *HEH! HEH!*
BILLY'S PLACE!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

ETERNO — THE MAN WHO HAS LIVED FOR EVER BY DRAINING ENTIRE PLANETS OF ALL THEIR ENERGY TO MAKE HIS SECRET ELIXIR OF LIFE — HAS COME TO EARTH! BUT BEFORE SUCKING THE EARTH DRY, HE IS ENJOYING A LITTLE 'SPORT!' IN HIS FABULOUS CITY, PEOPLED ONLY BY HIS MAN-LIKE ROBOTS, HE HAS PITTED **ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS** AGAINST A MAN-LIKE ROBOT POSSESSED WITH ENORMOUS ADMS

WE'LL RUSH IT TOGETHER, DANNY!

I'M READY, ROLLO!

AS ONE, THE TWO LEGEND TESTERS DASH FORWARD— BUT THE MONSTROUS FANTASTIC ADMS REACH OUT!

AAGH!

URGH!

ETERNO LAUGHS CRUELLY

THIS IS EVEN MORE AMUSING THAN THE EARLIER ENTERTAINMENT— WHEN THE THING FOUGHT APE-GIANT!

AFTER HIS VICTORY AGAINST THE **THING**, APE-GIANT'S REWARD WAS A RETURN TO HIS CAGE. LET US VISIT HIM THERE — HUGE, MENACING, FANTASTICALLY STRONG — AND NURSING IN HIS TINY, PRIMITIVE MIND A BLIND HATRED OF ROLLO STONES!

GRAAGH!

OVERCOME BY THIS BURNING HATE, APE-GIANT BEGINS TO ATTACK THE HEAVY BARS OF HIS PRISON.

GRER-GH!

THE BARS ARE MADE OF AN INCREDIBLY HARD METAL, UNKNOWN ON THIS EARTH. BUT APE-GIANT'S TREMENDOUS STRENGTH IS DOUBLED BY HIS EVER-GROWING RAGE.

WITHIN THE PALACE, ETERNO'S PLEASURE IS MARRED BY A SUDDEN DIZZINESS...

MUST HAVE SOME OF MY **LIQUID**. THIS DIZZINESS IS A WARNING THAT I NEED TO TAKE A SIP OF IT!

AND AS ETERNO SLIPS AWAY ROLLO AND DANNY PREPARE TO FACE ANOTHER ATTACK FROM THE ROBOT

IT'S COMING AT US AGAIN! IF ONLY WE COULD REACH ITS HEAD AND DAMAGE IT!

DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE

THEN COMES A SUDDEN DRAMATIC INTERRUPTION!

G-E-E-A-G-H!

APE-GIANT!

APE-GIANT'S GREAT HANDS IMPATIENTLY SEIZE THE LONG ARMED ROBOT THAT STANDS BETWEEN HIM AND ROLLO

AUTOMATICALLY THE ROBOT FIGHTS BACK AND A TREMENDOUS BATTLE BEGINS...

APE GIANT HAS BROKEN LOOSE—AND ETERNO ISN'T HERE TO CONTROL IT!

HE WENT THROUGH THERE

THEN THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!

IN AN INNER CHAMBER ETERNO HOLDS A CRYSTAL FLASK

THE CRYSTAL FLASK DROPS TO THE MARBLE FLOOR AND SHATTERS INTO FRAGMENTS!

BUT BEFORE ETERNO CAN RAISE THE FLASK TO HIS LIPS

YOU!

THAT'S RIGHT, ETERNO AND THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO FOR A LONG TIME!

...THIS!

URGH!

YOU FOOLS YOU DO NOT REALISE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!

ROLLO! DO YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ETERNO? TELL ME I SEE TOO! TELL ME I'M NOT GOING OUT OF MY MIND!

...YOU CAN SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ETERNO, TOO. BUT ONLY IF YOU MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY OF SMASH NEXT WEEK! THEY'RE HARD TO GET SO ASK YOUR NEWSAGENT WELL IN ADVANCE!

Percy's Pets

GRRR! THAT BLINKING DOG OF YOURS HAS RIPPED HALF THE PLANTS OUT OF THE GARDEN! I'VE WARNED YOU BEFORE! IT'S A THRASHING FOR YOU!

BUNCH!

BUT...

HELP! ARGH! YOUR MOTHS HAVE EATEN MY SLIPPER!

GOD! GOOD OLD MOTHS! THEY'RE ALWAYS HELPING ME OUT!

GRRR! HE WON'T STOP ME! I'LL USE MY CANE!

MUNCH! MUNCH!

INSIDE DAD'S HAT-STAND.

THAT CANE WAS DELICIOUS! WE CAN'T EAT ANY MORE!

BURP! BELCH! HIC!

OH, NO! LOOK AT MY CANE! PERCY'S BLINKING WOODWORMS HAVE NEARLY EATEN IT ALL!!

BONG

RIGHT! IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE BELT! THE WOODWORMS CAN'T EAT THAT, THAT'S FOR SURE!

OOER!

SNATCH!

EH?

GULP!

HELP! THAT BLOOMIN' OSTRICH IS EATING IT!

MMM! THAT WAS TASTY!

RAGE!!

HO! HO! DAD WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THAT NOW! THANKS TO OLLY!

WHAT NOW, DAD?

BLINKING PETS! THEY'RE ALWAYS PROTECTING YOU!!

WHAT NASTY PLOT IS DAD COOKING UP NOW?

GRR! I'LL FIX YOU! YOU CAN PUT ALL THE PLANTS BACK IN THE GARDEN THAT YOUR DOG DUG UP! THAT WILL BE WORSE THAN A SLIPPERING!

HO! HO! THAT'S FIXED HIM! I'LL TAKE HIM HOURS! HE SHOULD HAVE SETTLED FOR A SLIPPERING! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER!

ZZZZZZZZZ

??

EH? THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE SLEEPING!

ZZZZZZ

OH, NO! I JUST CAN'T WIN!

PAT!

DRILL

WRITE TO SMASH—AND LOOK A SMASHER IN A HULK SWEATSHIRT!

THEY'RE IN DAZZLING COLOURS—AN' THEY'RE FREE!

SMASH!,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

Do people mutter "*Ugh!*" when you walk by? Does your own dog growl and bark at you? Do you shatter mirrors just by looking in them? Are you unloved, unwanted and uncommonly unkempt? Cheer up—there's still hope! Win yourself an INCREDIBLE HULK SWINGING *sweatshirt!* It may not change you, but at least you'll *enjoy* being a shlump! All you have to do is write us a letter that we publish—and we send you a HULK sweatshirt. In a plain envelope, of course!

Dear Smash,

My sister and I are always fighting because I say Hulk is a good person but my sister says he's bad. So I thought the only thing to settle it is to write to you and ask you to tell me if he is good or bad

Graeme Law
Aberdeen, Scotland

Dear Graeme,

One half of the HULK'S nature is good, the other half is bad. And the two opposing halves are constantly in conflict. When you come to think of it, most people are made this way, but with the HULK it's more so.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Please could we have more of 'Batman and Robin'. I think "Batman and Robin" is the best in SMASH. The second best is "The Hulk". Please could you stop "Queen of the Seas".

Paul Dixon,
Camberley, Surrey

We'd like to have more of Batman and Robin in SMASH, Paul. But at the moment it just isn't possible. But we'll keep trying.

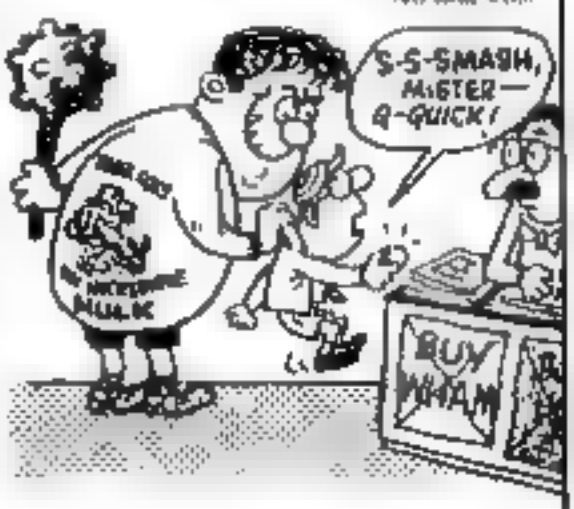
Dear Smash

John Aires and me are persuading the children to get Smash. We have made one get Smash and his name is Peter Brown from Weeke, Winchester, Hants But we will make more people get it for you

Mark Cable
Weeke,
Winchester, Hants.

Keep up the good work Mark. And you too, John. There's a HULK sweatshirt on its way for each of you.

Alf and Cos.



Dear Alf and Cos,

Why don't you print an Odhams Annual? It could have STORY TIME, SMASH, WHAM, BOYS' WORLD, SWIFT and EAGLE. One more thing, have you any connection with the American Marvel Magazines? They have the Hulk, too.

Steven Roberts
Leighton Buzzard, Beds

We've got news for you, Steven. There'll be a SMASH annual on sale this year and all the other annuals you mention, too. Yes—the American Marvel Mag Men are buddies of ours. In addition to the HULK we're planning to put some more Marvel Mag characters in SMASH and also in our other comic, WHAM. In fact, from now on the FANTASTIC FOUR will be appearing each week in WHAM. If we only had the space we'd be giving you the Amazing Spiderman, Thor, Sub-Mariner, Daredevil, X-Men and all the other merry Marvel characters! Guess we'll just have to start an extra comic!

Dear Sirs,

Would you please answer a few questions about the current Hulk series?

I recognise the strips as the one which first appeared in the Hulk magazine in 1961-62. However this magazine ran for six issues only. Have you more Hulk stories lined up when the originals run out?

Have you any copies of the original Hulk magazine which I could buy off you?

As a serious collector of comics (I am 17 years of age) I can see the resemblance to the original artwork done by Jack Kirby, but there is some doubt in my mind as to whether or not it is in fact Kirby's work. Could you please clear this up for me?

Have you any plans for introducing any more super-heroes into your comic? I have done some research and found that one of the super-heroes who has not been featured in an English comic is "The Amazing Spiderman".

The humour and excitement of this strip would make it fit into the format of your comic admirably. I suggest you try to buy it.

P. Simpson,
Wirral, Cheshire.

We have lots more HULK adventures lined up. In fact SMASH will be the only single magazine to publish all the INCREDIBLE HULK'S adventures. In later issues he'll be mixed up with the Fantastic Four (in which he has a titanic battle with THE THING!) and he'll also be involved with the Avengers (that's Giant-Man, Ant-Man, the Wasp and Iron Man). And he'll also be featured in a tremendous fight series with THOR.

Jack Kirby is responsible for most of the artwork, although some of it was drawn by Steve Ditko.

Thanks for your tip about The Amazing Spiderman—we're already got plans to feature him. The problem is finding the space. Perhaps we ought to start an additional comic. What do you say, Smashers?

Alf and Cos.

P.S. Sorry we don't have any of the Original Hulk comics we can send you. We understand each one of them now fetches about 7/6d second hand. Just goes to show what a wonderful service we're providing for comic fans!

144 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE!

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you a wonderful packet of 144 different stamps, also the famous old Queen Victoria Stamp of Great Britain, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE together with a selection of Approvals.

Please enclose 4d. postage. Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gifts and Approvals as advertised to:—

Name .....

Address .....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO., LTD., (Dept. A9),
BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

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25 NATURE STAMPS

Yes, absolutely free! To get this fabulous free gift of stamps showing animals, birds, flowers, etc., together with a selection of Approvals, just fill in the coupon below and enclose 4d. for postage.

Please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JET STAMPS (Dept. NP), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH

WE NEED A NEW GOALIE FOR THE SUMMER LEAGUE, RON. THAT TWIT OF OURS LET IN NINE GOALS LAST WEEK AND TEN THIS WEEK! HE'S USELESS!

COOF I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO GET RID OF SOME OF MY LOLLY!

IDEA!

NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON..

THERE'S A 20,000 CROWD HERE AT THE ROVERS' GROUND TODAY! MOST OF THEM HAVE COME TO SEE RON HOPPIT IN THE ROVERS GOAL! HE'S A NON ENGLAND'S BEST KEEPER FOR YEARS!

!?

HELP! WHAT'S THAT? WHO'S THAT DOWN THERE?

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE? GET DOWN!

I'M HERE TO OFFER YOU £100 A WEEK TO PLAY FOR OUR TEAM - THE SLAGHEAP HOTSHOTS! THAT'S MORE THAN YOU'LL BE GETTING FROM THIS ROTTEN LOT.

CRACK

AAGH!

I HALF-KILLED HIM! I DON'T THINK HE'LL WANT TO SIGN ON FOR US! I'D BETTER TRY SOMEWHERE ELSE!

I KNOW THERE'S A BEST FISHERMAN AT ROCHDALE ROVERS. I'LL TRY TO SIGN HIM ON

DOWN AT THE MANCHESTER GROUND

GOSH! BERT'S BEEN HURT! I'D BETTER SEE TO HIM!

SIGN HERE BIDDA WEEK FOR THE SLAG HEAP HOTSHOTS. WE GOT MONEY TO BURN!

GULP

GRRR! OF COURSE WE'LL SIGN EVERYTHING!

LATER... MAN 'E GOT HARRY HOLDEN OF SHEFFIELD TUESDAY TO SIGN FOR US! WE'LL HAVE A GREAT TEAM NOW

HELP! HELP! SOMEONE CATCH THAT VASE! IT'S PRICELESS!

COOF WHAT A SAFE PAIR OF HANDS; HE'S CAUGHT THAT VASE

WELL SAVED, LAD! WELL SAVED! YOU'LL GET A BIG REWARD FOR THIS! THAT VASE IS WORTH £200,000!

YOU'D BETTER FIND ANOTHER GOALKEEPER, SONNY. I'M OFF TO THE BAHAMAS FOR A HOLIDAY! I GOT A £2,000 REWARD! TA, TA, 20K -

RIP!

OH NO! HE'S GONE NOW WE DON'T HAVE A GOALKEEPER AND I'M RICHER THAN EVER! HE GAVE ME HALF THAT REWARD!

HERE THEY ARE!

THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

THE MOST AMAZING TEAM OF CRIME-FIGHTERS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

WITH THE SUDDEN FURY OF A THUNDERBOLT, A FLARE IS SHOT INTO THE SKY OVER CENTRAL CITY! THREE AWESOME WORDS TAKE FORM AS IF BY MAGIC, AND A LEGEND IS BORN!!

LOOK! IN THE SKY--WHAT IN BLAZES DOES IT MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT THE CROWDS ARE GETTIN' PANICKY!

RUMOURS ARE FLYIN' ABOUT AN ALIEN INVASION!

ABOVE ALL THE HUBBUB AND EXCITEMENT, ONE STRANGE FIGURE HOLDS A STILL-SMOKING FLARE GUN! ONE STRANGE MAN WHO IS SOMEHOW MORE THAN JUST A MAN--FOR HE IS THE LEADER OF... THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

IT IS THE FIRST TIME I HAVE FOUND IT NECESSARY TO GIVE THE SIGNAL! I PRAY IT WILL BE THE LAST!

IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, SUSAN STORM IS HAVING TEA WITH A SOCIETY FRIEND, WHEN SHE HEARS THE OMINOUS WORDS...

SUSAN...LOOK! THOSE WORDS IN THE SKY! WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

SO IT HAS HAPPENED AT LAST! I MUST BE TRUE TO MY VOW!

THERE CAN BE NO TURNING BACK!

SUSAN!! SHE--SHE'S GONE! BUT WHERE? HOW?

IT IS TIME FOR THE WORLD TO MEET... THE INVISIBLE GIRL!

SOME--SOMETHING RUSHED PAST ME! SOMETHING UNSEEN!

STAND ASIDE! I HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!

IT--IT'S A GHOST!

JUST WHAT I NEED... AN EMPTY CAB!

BOY, WHAT A FULL DAY!

I MIGHT AS WELL CRUISE AROUND UNTIL I PICK ME UP A FARE!

THANK YOU! I WILL GET OUT HERE!

OKAY...

HUH?!! WAIT-- WHO **SAID** THAT?? WHA--??

DON'T JUST SIT THERE GAPING, MAN! TAKE YOUR MONEY!

I--I'M **HEARIN'** THINGS! **SEEIN'** THINGS! OR--OR **NOT** SEEIN' THEM!!

GANGWAY! I'M GETTIN' **OUT** OF HERE!

IT WORKS! I REALLY **AM** INVISIBLE! COMPLETELY, TOTALLY INVISIBLE! THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS IS... MY MISSION!

BUT LET US LEAVE THE AMAZING INVISIBLE GIRL AND TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A MEN'S CLOTHING STORE, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

I'M SORRY, MISTER, I JUST DON'T CARRY ANYTHING BIG ENOUGH TO FIT A MAN **YOUR** SIZE!

BAH! EVERYWHERE IT IS THE SAME! I LIVE IN A WORLD TOO SMALL FOR ME!

LOOK! OUT THE WINDOW, IN THE SKY!

THOSE WORDS... "THE FANTASTIC FOUR"! WHAT CAN THEY **MEAN?**

SO! THE TIME HAS COME!

WAIT, DON'T BOTHER TAKING OFF YOUR COAT... I TOLD YOU WE HAVEN'T ANYTHING IN YOUR SIZE...

YOUR--YOUR-- SIZE..

OH NO...

WHAT A RELIEF TO GET RID OF THOSE TIGHT RAGS!

WHY MUST THEY BUILD DOORWAYS SO **NARROW?**

AH! HELP! A--A--**MONSTER!**

PETE LOOK! WHAT'S **THAT?**

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M TAKING NO **CHANCES** WITH IT!

HALT!! HALT OR I'LL SHOOT!!

OKAY, I **WARNED** YOU!

HIS FIRST SHOT MISSED BECAUSE HE WAS SO NERVOUS! BUT HE'LL NOT GET ANOTHER CHANCE!

DID YOU SEE **THAT**? HE RIPPED THE MANHOLE COVER OUT OF THE GROUND WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!**

I HAVE GONE FAR ENOUGH! I SHOULD BE UNDER MY DESTINATION BY NOW! BUT THERE IS NO MANHOLE ABOVE ME -- NO OPENING!

BAH! I CANNOT DELAY! I'LL **MAKE** AN OPENING!

WHAT **IS** THAT... RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!? OH, **NO**... IT'S **ALIVE!!**

FOOL! DID YOU NOT **SEE** ME IN TIME?

IT'S A WALKING NIGHTMARE!! **HELP!! HELP!!**

LILY-LIVERED COWARDS!

IT'S NOT **HUMAN**! IT'S TOO BIG... TOO STRONG!! IT--IT'S A **MARTIAN!**

MINUTES LATER, THE RIOT SQUAD REACHES THE SCENE

THERE'S NO ONE **HERE!**

STREET'S DESERTED!

THEN WHO PUT IN THAT DANGER CALL?

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD HAPPENING IN CENTRAL CITY! THOSE WORDS IN THE SKY. THOSE SCATTERED REPORTS OF MONSTERS WALKING THE STREETS...

BUT WHAT DOES IT ADD UP TO, CHIEF? ...**WHAT?**

WHAT DOES IT ADD UP TO, INDEED? PERHAPS IF THE POLICE OFFICERS COULD WITNESS STILL ANOTHER SCENE IN A LOCAL SERVICE STATION, THEY WOULD FIND YET ANOTHER CLUE -- AS WILL **WE!**

WE GOT HER PURRIN' GENTLE AS A LAMB, JOHNNY!

GOOD! THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE HER!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING IN THE WORLD THAT INTERESTS ME MORE THAN CARS!

YEAH? WHAT'S **THAT**, JOHNNY?

HEY, JOHNNY... LOOK!! IN THE SKY!! THOSE WORDS! THEY'RE ALL COMIN' TOGETHER! THEY'RE TURNIN' INTO A NUMBER! THE NUMBER... **FOUR!**

JOHNNY! THAT HEAT! WHERE'S IT COMIN' FROM? WHA--? WHAT'S **HAPPENING** TO YOU?

DON'T WORRY, PAL!

YOU'RE TURNIN' INTO... GASP A--A HUMAN TORCH!

REMEMBER ME SAYING THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I CARE ABOUT MORE THAN CARS?

WELL, THIS IS IT.!!

!?

IMPOSSIBLE? INCREDIBLE? CALL IT WHAT YOU WILL, BUT THE FIGURE WHICH HAD BEEN JOHNNY STORM, SCANT SECONDS BEFORE, IS NOW A CAREENING HUMAN TORCH, FLASHING THROUGH THE SKIES ABOVE LIKE A FLAMING METEOR!

LOOK! A BLAZING, BURNING COMET!

NO!! IT'S NOT A COMET!! IT'S-- IT'S--

UNLESS WE'RE GOING MAD- IT'S SOME-THING HUMAN!

SECONDS LATER, THE MAYOR OF CENTRAL CITY ISSUES AN EMERGENCY ORDER...

CALL THE GOVERNOR! HAVE HIM ALERT THE NATIONAL GUARD!

MOVE, MAN!

Y-YES SIR!

AND BEFORE THE HOUR IS OUT, WASHINGTON HAS ALSO TAKEN IMMEDIATE ACTION!

RED DOG TO SQUADRON LEADER.. ATTACK UNKNOWN FLAMING OBJECT OVER CENTRAL CITY..

FLAMING OBJECT? HUH! SOMEONE MUST HAVE FLIPPED HIS LID! OF ALL THE WILD GOOSE CHA-- HEY! WAIT!! WHAT'S THAT?

IT IS A FLAMING FLYING OBJECT! LET'S GET IT, GUYS!

NO! NO! STAY BACK! KEEP AWAY!

WHY WON'T THEY LISTEN?

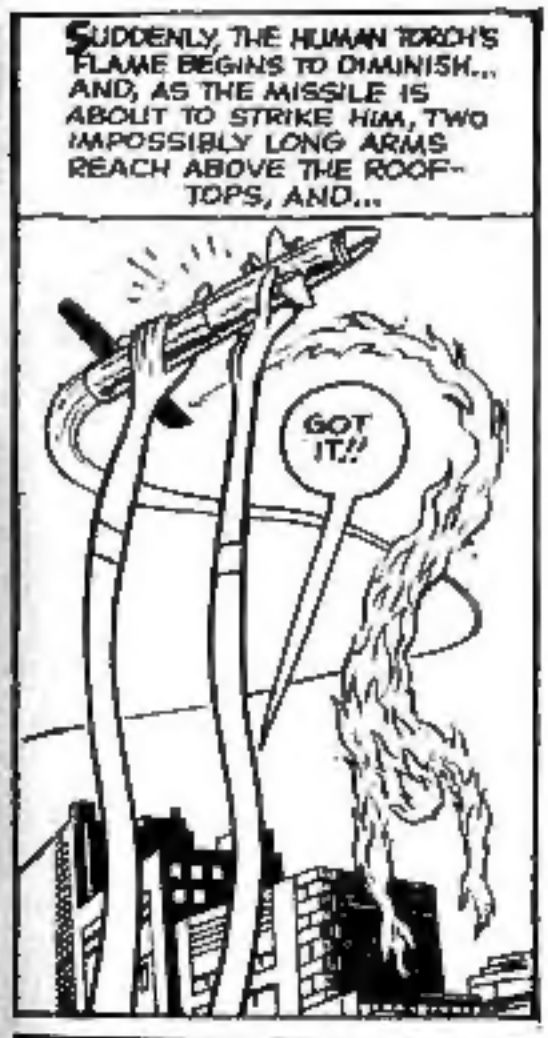
I WARNED THEM!! I TRIED NOT TO BURN THE R PLANES, BUT THEY CAME TOO CLOSE!!

AT LEAST THEY ALL PARACHUTED TO SAFETY!

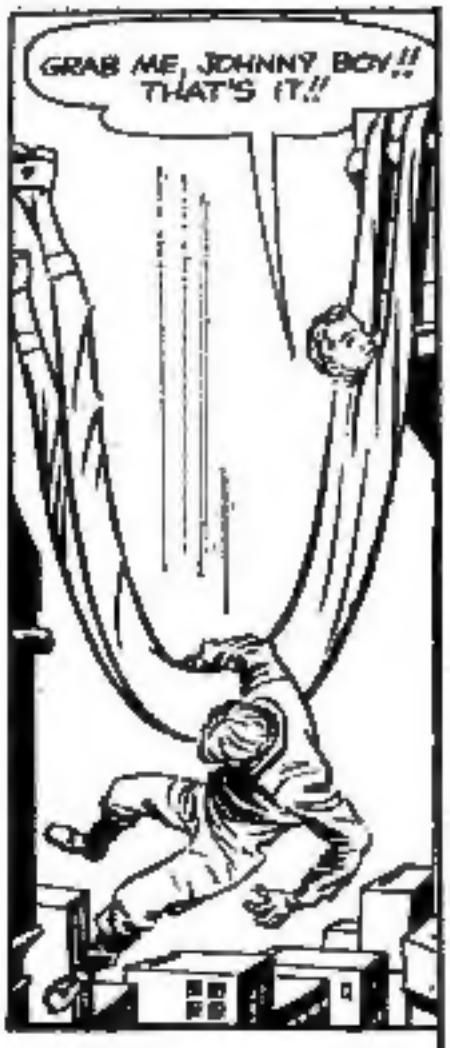
'THAT' SOUND-- IN THE DISTANCE! IT LOOKS LIKE--

A HUNTER MISSILE! IT'S ZEROED IN ON ME! IT'S ATTRACTED TO MY FLAME!

I CAN'T ESCAPE IT... IT'S TOO FAST!! IT HAS A NUCLEAR WARHEAD.. IF IT EXPLODES, I'M A GONER!


SUDDENLY, THE HUMAN TORCH'S FLAME BEGINS TO DIMINISH... AND, AS THE MISSILE IS ABOUT TO STRIKE HIM, TWO IMPOSSIBLY LONG ARMS REACH ABOVE THE ROOF-TOPS, AND...
GOT IT!!

MOVING WITH DAZZLING SPEED, ONE OF THE IN-CREDIBLE ARMS HURLS THE MIGHTY MISSILE FAR FROM SHORE, WHERE IT EXPLODES HARMLESSLY OVER THE SEA!

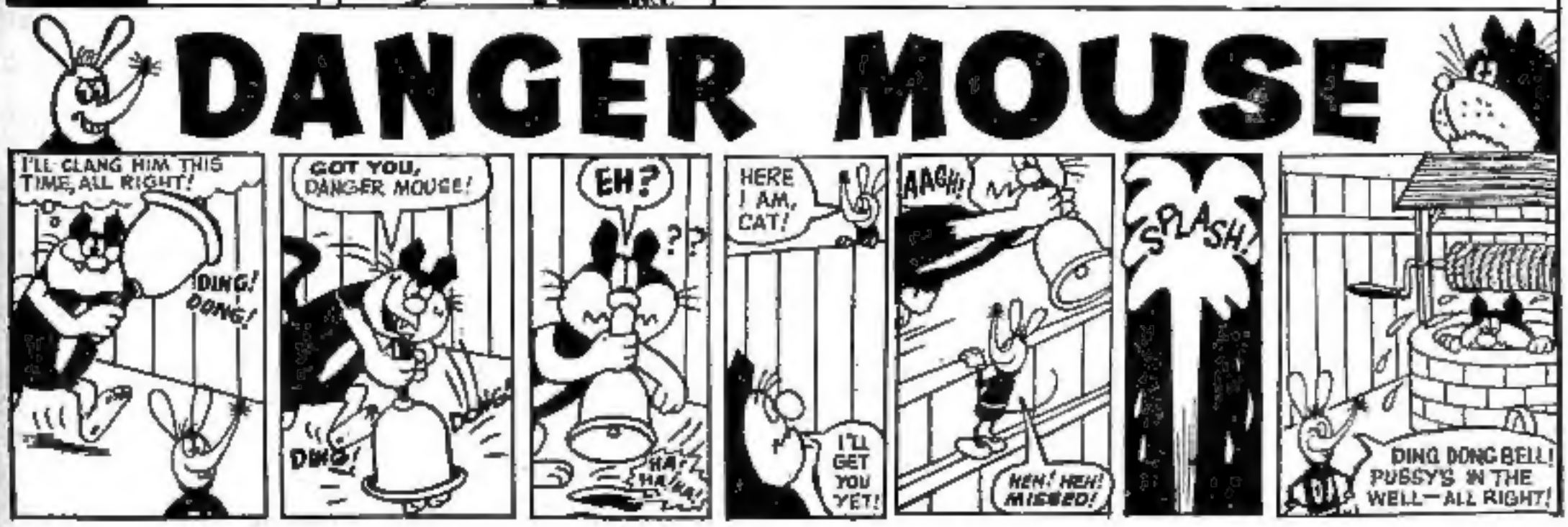


WHO IS THIS UNBELIEVABLE STRANGER WHO HAS SAVED THE HUMAN TORCH? IN FACT, WHO ARE ALL FOUR OF THESE STRANGE AND ASTONISHING HUMANS? HOW DID THEY BECOME WHAT THEY ARE? WHAT MYSTIC QUIRK OF FATE BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER, TO FORM THE AWE-INSPIRING GROUP KNOWN AS THE FANTASTIC FOUR?

YOU'LL SOON KNOW ALL — BUT ONLY IF YOU READ THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE OF

SMASH!

DANGER MOUSE



THE NERVS

M'MM! I LOVE POTATOES!

DOWN IN FATTY'S STOMACH... WISH THAT FAT OAF WOULD MASH HIS SPUDS BEFORE HE SENDS THEM DOWN! THUMP! OUCH! HELP! OOH! SPLAT! BOMBED WITHOUT WARNING!

GRR! I'LL TEACH THAT FAT TWERP NOT TO FLATTEN US! COO! ALFIE'S IN A REAL OLD MOOD TODAY

OUT OF MY WAY! DON'T TRY TO STOP ME! I'LL CLOBBER THE FIRST NERV WHO TRIES TO STOP ME!

UP IN FATTY'S THROAT... I'LL REDUCE THE SIZE OF FATTY'S THROAT FIRST! HEH! HEH! TIGHTEN LOOSEN

AHH'S Apple HEE! HEE! THIS SPUD WON'T GO RIGHT DOWN NOW! IT'LL STICK!

AAAGH! GASP! A POTATO'S STUCK IN MY THROAT!

HUH! YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THAT! I'M GOING TO MASH YOUR POTATOES IN FUTURE.

THE NEXT DAY IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT... GOOD OLD ALFIE! NO MORE GREAT BIG SPUDS! WE'RE GETTING THEM MASHED FOR US NOW! YIPPEE! THESE MASHED SPUDS MAKE SMASHING SNOWBALLS!

I'M GOING TO MAKE A GREAT BIG SNOWMAN! THIS IS THE HEAD! A BEAUTY, EH?

HEH! HEH! I DON'T THINK I'LL MAKE A SNOWMAN AFTER ALL! I KNOW HOW TO GET REVENGE ON JOHNNY THROAT NERV. HE STABBED ME WITH A FISH BONE THAT GOT STUCK IN FATTY'S THROAT LAST WEEK.

THROAT HEE! HEE! HEE! THIS'LL SHOCK HIM.

THROAT

YOO! HOO! JOHNNY!

YES! WHO WANTS ME?

I DO! I'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU, JOHNNY!

GOSH! IT'S TERRY THE TERRIBLE TUM NERV!

PHEW! I DUCKED JUST IN TIME.

YOU CLOT! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! LOOK WHERE IT'S GONE!

PLOP!

THROAT TUMS

COO! IT'S STUCK! IT'S TOO BIG TO GO DOWN! IT'S STUCK IN FATTY'S THROAT.

THROAT TUMS

AAGH! GASP! CHOKE! THE POTATO'S STUCK IN MY THROAT AGAIN.

HUH! IF THEY BOTH STICK, I'LL STICK TO BOILED SPUDS! I LIKE THEM BETTER!

B-B-BUT— HOW CAN MASHED POTATOES STICK ??? ??

YUM! YUM! BACK ON THE BOILED SPUDS AGAIN! I LOVE 'EM!

GRR! YOU BLOOMING NUISANCE! HE'S BACK ON BOILED SPUDS AGAIN—THANKS TO YOU! GRR! GRR! GRR!

HELP LADS! IT WAS ALL A BIG MISTAKE! HONEST! OUCH! OOH! OOH!

I HATE SPUDS! THEY ALWAYS GIVE THE OTHER NERVS A CHIPS ON THEIR SHOULDERS!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

ENOCH DRIP HAS BEEN CATAPULTED INTO THE SKY BY AN ELASTIC HAMMOCK! AND AS HE SHOOTS OVER AN OCEAN-GOING WARSHIP, THE CAPTAIN GIVES THE ORDER TO...

FIRE!

PHUT!

POP

ERK! THE OLD NIT'S SHOT OFF THAT FIRST WORLD WAR SHELL THE KAISER GAVE HIM FOR HIS FORTIETH BIRTHDAY!

ZOOM!

FIRE, YOU FAT-HEADS!

W-WE HAVE, CAP'N!

ERK! THE SHELL! IT'S COMING BACK - WITH THAT THING ON BOARD!

HELP!

SHIPMATES — YOU ARE ABOUT TO WATCH THE CALM WAY THESE BRAVE SAILORS ACT WHEN SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND DEADLY DISAPPEARS DOWN THEIR FUNNEL...

ERK! HELP!

SWOOSH!

AGH!

QUICK! EVERYBODY INTO THE BOAT! GRAB OARS! START ROWING!

IN! OUT! IN! OUT!

SOS!

AGH! I'M OUT!

SWIP!

AGH!

IN! OUT! IN! OUT! IN! OUT!

NITS! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'VE SUNK! EVERYBODY OUT, AND START PUSHIN'!

GLUGLU!

BLOOP!

OF COURSE — AS THAT SHELL WAS MADE 50 YEARS AGO BY A TWO-MAN MUNITIONS FIRM IN ABERDEEN, IT'S PROBABLY QUITE HARM — OOPS!

BOOM!

BLAM!

AGHHH! SOS!

GLOOSH!

HISS!

HISS!

AND HERE COMES ENOCH!

'ELP! CLUB!

CRASH!

IT'S ME PATRIOTIC DUTY TO SAVE THIS SHIP!

ENOCH'S DREAMS OF GLORY

£10 NOT NEGOTIABLE

(GASP) I'LL BEACH HER!

SO THE GALLANT GOON AND THE SWIFTLY-SINKING SHIP NEARBY ISLAND — BUT WILL HE MAKE IT?

IT'S A RACE FOR THE SHIP — ME — OR "DAVY JONES"!

BUT RESTING ON THE SEA-BED — RIGHT IN ENOCH'S PATH — IS THE GOOD SHIP QUEENIE! THERE'S JUST GOT TO BE THE MIGHTIEST COLLISION IN HISTORY!

DRAT IT! (GLUGGLE) ME LIGHTER'S RUN OUT O' PARAFFIN AGAIN!

SOS

BOOM!

CAN ANYTHING SAVE QUEENIE AND HER BOSUN? NEXT WEEK'S CRASHING EPISODE WILL TELL ALL!